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THE BENEFITS OF GAMBLING.



THREATS have been made by the stock gamblers of Wall street that if their "business" is interfered with by law they will do their gambling in London or Montreal. They point out that an enormous amount of capital is "invested" in stock speculation. The attacks upon stock gambling have already depreciated the market value of Stock Exchange seats and lowered Wall street rentals.

The memberships of the Stock Exchange, which a year or so ago were selling at \$90,000 to \$95,000 apiece, have sold as low as \$52,000, a wiping out of more than \$40,000,000 in their valuations. The Wall street landlords are having difficulty in securing brokers to make long-term leases at high rentals. This affects the income of such families as the Astors and Schermerhorns.

William Waldorf Astor, who has renounced his American citizenship to curry favor in English society, is one of the principal sufferers.

The brokers further argue that the abolition of Wall street gambling would throw out of work the chauffeurs who operate their automobiles, the crews of their yachts, the hundreds of telegraphers and clerks in their offices, and would diminish the jewelry ornamentation of the best known choruses and the nightly receipts of the lobster palaces of the Great White Way.



The abolition of stock gambling would do this and more.

It would also diminish the number of bank defalcations and mercantile embezzlements. It would make more punctual the payment of rent by thousands of clerks, lawyers, doctors, merchants and farmers who are now paying brokers' rents instead of their own.

It would clothe wives and children. It would give employment in factories and stores. It would make bank deposits more secure. It would protect savings.

It costs from \$30,000 to \$100,000 a year to run a well equipped stock gambling house. The members of the firm count on making 150 per cent. profit. If stock gambling were abolished these tens of millions of dollars would stay in the pockets of the rest of the community.

The threat of these gamblers to go to London or Montreal would be a great boon to the community if carried out. If gambling is good for the city, the best thing to do would be to establish a Monte Carlo here. If gambling brings prosperity through providing the gamblers with money to spend lavishly, there should be a lifting of the lid from all kinds of gambling. Its benefits should not be restricted to stock gamblers. Ordinary workmen should have gambling facilities provided for them.

Lotteries should be revived. The policy game, by which a child with a penny stood one chance in a thousand of winning \$1, should be started again. Faro tables and roulette wheels should be installed in the back room of every saloon.

Think of how many thousands of men this would give employment to! Every pool-room provides work and wages for eight or ten men. If only half the saloons in New York ran a gambling wheel in the back room 10,000 or 12,000 men could be put to work.

The Wall street brokers are selfish in their claims of the good their "business" does to New York. They make prosperous only a dozen or so restaurants and a score or two of jewellers and automobile agents. Everybody should participate in this prosperity.



Letters from the People.

None Universally Observed.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Are there any legal holidays held throughout the United States?
CHARLES H. MAYER.

These Boys Won't Work.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have two strong boys, one seventeen and one fifteen, who will neither work nor study. Will some of your readers who have had experience be kind enough to tell me what I should do with them?
West Hoboken.

Length of the Fish.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
World readers, try the following problem: The head of a fish is 11 inches long, the tail is as long as the head and one-half of the body. The body is as long as the head and tail together. How long is the fish?
FRANK LOVEJOY.

Preserving Eggs.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I read a report made by Consul Murphy at Bordeaux to the State Department of a "new" method of preserving eggs by covering them with a thin coating of lard, and that the origin, or discovery, is of Italian origin. I question very much the origin of the method being Italian or that the discovery is a "new" one, for I have personally known the same

thing, practically, to have been used in Ireland for at least seventy-five years—with the exception that butter was used instead of lard. The method is a very practical one, providing the eggs are fresh, but by the time they reach the consumer there is no telling how long they have been lying in warehouses and cold storage. Yet we are told they are "good fresh eggs." On such the labor and expense would be lost. In the country the "method" would work admirably, where the eggs are gathered daily for home use. But for the markets—never!

Beef Prices.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have heard that the prices of food have declined. I believe the prices of meats are higher to-day than they have been during the past ten years. Is prosperity again here for the "Beef Trust"?
B. JASOFSON.

Praises "O. Henry" Story.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
The O. Henry story "The Guilty Party" printed recently in The Evening World should be reprinted and spread broadcast in this city by some benevolent society. If the parents would apply the "Guilty Party" lesson to themselves and not on the moral attached an innumerable amount of evil would accrue in the future of the children.

Came In Like a Lion, Goes Out Like a Lamb.

By Maurice Ketten.



"You Ought to See How the Money Goes!" Says Careful Mrs. Jarr, and Jarr Isn't the Only Man in New York Has a Chance to See It Go.

By Roy L. McCardell.



ROY L. MCCARDELL

"W H O was that?" asked Mr. Jarr, as Mrs. Jarr returned to the breakfast table, after a visit to the door subsequent to mysterious signalings from the servant girl that there was a caller. "Nobody of any interest to you," said Mrs. Jarr. "You wouldn't have given me two dollars if I had asked you?" At the words "two dollars" Mr. Jarr gave his pockets what is known in the vernacular as "a frisk," and then exclaimed: "You've been through my pockets again!" "You were asleep and I didn't want to disturb you," said Mrs. Jarr. "I knew that installment man would be here this morning, and I wanted to pay him. Thank goodness, he's very near through with."

"Doggone it! What do you get things on the installment plan for? I'm all the time asking you not to!" snorted Mr. Jarr. "It's the only way I know of getting things that cost anything much. If I didn't get them that way we wouldn't have them at all. One doesn't feel two dollars a week."

"Not if it's only two dollars a week alone," said Mr. Jarr. "But when it's two dollars a week for this and five dollars a week for that and three dollars a week for the other, then you feel it!"

"Now, I suppose you are going to have me miserable all day by fussing with me when I'm doing the best I can," said Mrs. Jarr plaintively. "No, I'm not," said Mr. Jarr, recovering himself. "But, don't you see, my dear it's bad business to be getting things that way. Better not have them at all than to buy, say, a brass bed for thirty dollars—a dollar down and a dollar a week for the rest of your natural life."

"That isn't so!" said Mrs. Jarr quickly. "I couldn't have gotten that bed much cheaper if I had paid cash."

"Oh, you did get the brass bed on instalments, too, did you?" asked Mr. Jarr. "It was only talking in general."

"How else could I get it? How else could I get anything?" said Mrs. Jarr. "You ought to see how the money goes. After I pay the grocer and after I pay the butcher and after I pay the milkman, I'm lucky enough if I have the dollar down to buy something on the installment plan. Besides, we have them, haven't we? And if I didn't get them that way I couldn't get them at all, so don't you go making a fuss about it; I'm doing the best I can."

"I'm not going to make a fuss about it," said Mr. Jarr in a more kindly tone. "But it is a matter of fact that one has to pay for the accommodation. They talk on to what they sell you part of what other people owe them."

"I don't see how that is," said Mrs. Jarr. "They get all that's coming to them. I know I never escape."

"There's others that do," said Mr. Jarr. "However, as you say, it is an accommodation, and we might not have had many things if we didn't get them that way, but now that we have got about everything we need, let us firmly resolve not to incur any more obligations of that kind."

"All right," snorted Mrs. Jarr. "I'm sure it isn't me that wants this and that. My tastes are modest. I only wanted our home to look nice."

"It looks nice, all right, and I'm satisfied as it is," said Mr. Jarr. "And everything is nearly paid for," said Mrs. Jarr, brightening up. "And I won't get another thing, not another thing that way!"

On that basis happiness reigned supreme for a few days, and then Mrs. Jarr came home in great spirits from a shopping tour and told how she'd paid a deposit on a fine fur coat for herself next winter.

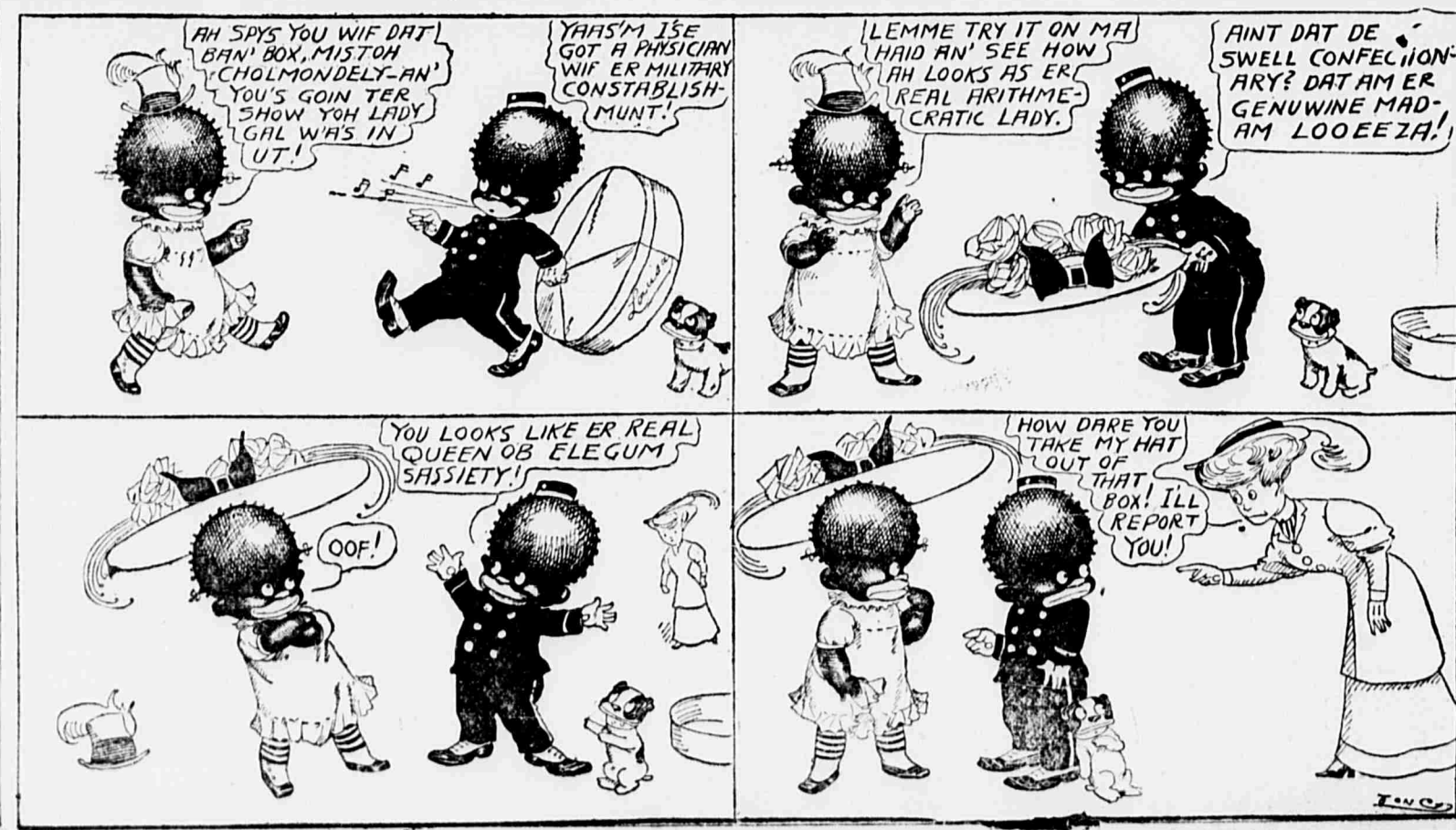
"It was reduced down from forty dollars to eighteen; they don't like to put away furs," she declared. "So, as we agreed not to get anything on instalments any more, I want you to give me two or three dollars every week or so and I can pay something on the coat, and by next fall I will have paid for it and won't feel it!"

"I don't know that I can help you out, old lady," said Mr. Jarr. ruefully. "I just got a nice set of Kipling. You know I've always wanted a complete set, and I've got to pay four a month on that."

Juvenile Courtship

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM IN DARKTOWN.

By F. G. Long



The Story of The Presidents

By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 6—THOMAS JEFFERSON; Presidency and Last Years.
JEFFERSON—shifless and untidy in dress, graceful and magnetic in manner—speedily made his presence felt in Government circles when he began his work as Washington's Secretary of State.

Having come back from France full of the belief in the Republican-Democratic rule by the majority, he found Alexander Hamilton (Washington's Secretary of the Treasury) an aggressive believer in more aristocratic forms of government. Hamilton even doubted that a republic could win permanent success. From the first these two men clashed. Their disagreements grew so bitter that all Washington's tact could not preserve peace in the Cabinet. Other old friends of Jefferson's, too, looked askance at this zeal of his for the people's rights. At last the Secretary of State found matters so unpleasant that (on plea that his salary of \$3,500 a year was too small) he resigned and went home to Monticello. There he busied himself in writing a "Manual of Parliamentary Practice," whose wise rulings are still in general legislative use throughout the land.

Jefferson and John Adams had been dear friends from early manhood. But Adams' doctrines of the privileges of "the well-born" connected with Jefferson's ideas on the rights of the majority. Political differences widened the breach and the two friends became foes. Then, in 1796, they were rival candidates for President. Adams won; and Jefferson, by the custom of the time, became Vice-President.

Four years later Jefferson was elected President, with Aaron Burr (who was second in the race and who tied with him in the electoral vote) as Vice-President. So close was the contest that it was carried for settlement into the House of Representatives. Adams, who had received 65 electoral votes to Jefferson's 73, was furious at the outcome. But later the two patched up their long dispute and renewed their old friendship and mutual admiration.

Jefferson's first administration was a triumph. He quieted sectional strife, smoothed over difficulties that had baffled other minds and drew down upon himself an avalanche of mingled praise and blame by inaugurating "Jeffersonian Simplicity." In other words, he did away with the stiff formalities and court etiquette that had been hitherto in use at the White House. The solemn weekly "levees" (state receptions) were stopped. Instead of making speeches to Congress on matters of importance, he originated the idea (ever since followed of sending messages to that body. He refused to allow public honors to be lavished on himself. He also abolished secret sessions of Congress and Cabinet, and allowed the newspapers to print all Government happenings. That he carried "simplicity" too far, by receiving foreign Ministers in down-at-the-heel carpet slippers, dusty, wrinkled clothes, dishevelled hair and unshaven face is an undoubted fact. One of these Ambassadors went so far as to declare his Government insulted because its correctly attired representative was welcomed at the White House by a President who was dressed like a tramp. But the effect on the plain people was great, and the dangerous tide of monarchical tendency was checked.

Jefferson was leader of the original Republican party (from which the Democratic party of to-day claims descent). His opponents, the Federalists (headed by such men as Adams and Hamilton), daily grew weaker under his beneficent administration. It was during this golden period that he secured for the United States, in 1803, the vast tract of land known as the Louisiana Purchase; overawed the Barbary pirates, and instituted other great improvements and reforms. Then began his second term as President, and with it a darker era of history.

France and England were at war. Each of them, England especially, violently injured our commerce and insulted our flag. Jingoism was rampant, yet we were in no condition to fight. Sorely beset on every side, Jefferson undertook to steer the safe middle course by which alone our young republic's prestige and safety could be preserved. He afterward said: "I had only to open my hand to let havoc loose!" So brutally did England continue to insult the United States that strong measures became necessary. So Jefferson laid on the idea of an embargo, in other words, to bring England to terms by not letting any of our products (cotton, tobacco, &c.) on which Great Britain relied, be shipped from our shores. Jefferson's own income came chiefly from tobacco. By decreasing and obeying the embargo, he cut his own fortune down by two-thirds. Had every other American followed his patriotic example, the subsequent War of 1812 need never have been fought, and England as well as all other European powers would have gained a wholesome respect for our courage.

But the almighty dollar overcame patriotism. Merchants (often aided by Government officials) found ways to elude the embargo, and the wise measure failed of effect because of the petty, shortsighted greed of the very people it was intended to help.

When his second term expired, Jefferson, after forty-four years of steady service for his country, retired to private life. So poor was he, at this time, that he is said to have left the Capital by stealth in order to avoid being arrested and jailed for debt. He sold everything that would bring a good price, but blow after blow was struck at his finances until he was utterly penniless.

Thus it was that the man who had risked life and thrown away his fortune for his fatherland, spent his declining years in dire poverty, helped out now and then by the charity of friends, a bitterly fitting example of the gratitude of republics.

On July 4, 1826, just a half century to the day, after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, in the eighty-third year of his age, the impoverished old ex-President died. John Adams, his ancient friend (and foe) died the same day, his last words being the exultant cry: "Thomas Jefferson still lives!"

Missing numbers of this series may be obtained on application by sending a one-cent stamp for each article to "The Evening World Circulation Department."

Nixola Greeley-Smith

ON TOPICS OF THE DAY

The Jealous Husband.

IT is announced that Mr. and Mrs. W. Gould Brokaw, who, quite in the manner of the sensational novelist, were parted on their honeymoon, have been reconciled and are going to Europe together. The bride's father has explained that the differences of the couple were due entirely to the unreasonable jealousy of the husband.

Many honeymoons have been made miserable in the same manner. In this case the husband was more than forty years of age, the wife twenty-one.

Perhaps the worst punishment meted out to the man who has lived the life of a New York bachelor for twenty years is that he loses absolutely all faith in women. Then when he comes to love one woman very much, and to marry her, all her charms, mental and physical, which should prove his happiness, become his torment.

Madame Calve once said to me that every human being seeks an ideal, but that some find it in the mire, others in the stars. The man of forty who, following the warning of the novelist, is generally unable to refrain from spattering it with mud the wagon wheels have traversed. For this reason every man with a past is jealous of his wife unless he be profoundly indifferent to her.

Very young people imagine that it is impossible to love without ideals. They assume that when they lose their illusions they will lose their love. Nothing could be more untrue. Love survives ideals, it survives trust, it survives respect even, and the worst torment a man or woman can know is to go on loving after every excuse for loving has been taken away from them.

What is called a man of the world has no ideals, not half so many indeed as the woman of similar life who is known by a less flattering title. By the time he is forty he is generally too disillusioned to be able to love anybody. But when he does he is liable to make the unfortunate victim of his affection very miserable.

Any woman who marries him must make up her mind to endure the jealousy and suspicion which he cannot help. The only way to treat him—or any other jealous person—is to laugh so long as it is possible or seems worth while to do so.

The Dinner Guest Paid Dearly.

THE markets of Milan have been famed all over Italy for many centuries. Once a Veronese guest of a Milan nobleman for a joke bought out the Milan markets three times in one day so his host could not give him a dinner, but in spite of that the hucksters and butchers supplied the host with material for the best dinner the guest ever had.